

## CRISIS ENDANGERS GEN. BOOTH'S POWER.

So Far His Rule of the Salvation Army Has Been That of a Despot.

The London Chronicle Compares His Work of Organization with That of Loyola.

### ENORMOUS INCOME OF THE ARMY.

Attention Now Called to the Wealth of the Leader, Who Is Supposed to Have Backed Editor Stead of the Review of Reviews.

By Julian Ralph.  
London, Feb. 27.—The morning papers publish the statement that Ballington Booth distrusts his father, the General, and doubts the value of the General's international scheme; also, that Ballington expresses these views in his letter of resignation dated January 31.

I called at the Salvation Army's head office to-day and learned that the contents of the rebellious son's letter are not to be made public until the General's return from his trip around the world. All official information of value is mortgaged by Bramwell Booth, who positively declines to see correspondents. His doors are barred on the slightest suspicion of the presence of a reporter.

General Booth's private secretary is more courteous. He was unable to give the contents of Ballington's letter, but admitted that it contained more than a mere resignation. When asked if Ballington Booth intends to start an army of his own in the United States, he said he doubted if Ballington would take such a step, though there would be no harm in it, he said. The Army is a universal institution, of which the part in the United States is only a branch. If a new American army were started it would not affect the old Army, it would simply result in more good, because it would recruit more soldiers for the cause of Christ.

### Few Would Leave the Old Army.

At first the secretary said he could not answer any of my questions, because all were castles in the air, but he kept on answering just the same, and said Ballington could only enlist personal followers, and not true Army soldiers. He said that advice was that very few would secede from the old Army.

When asked if Ballington Booth was about to raise \$1,000,000, and if a million would be necessary, he said it was impossible to say what sum was needed until the size of the new army was known—that is, in case a new one should be started.

I notice that the troubles within the governing corps of the organization have provoked a great deal of comment in London among worldly persons, who are more impressed by the enormous income yielded by the Army than by its pious work.

### One Speculation Failed.

It is said here that General Booth is generally regarded as a very wealthy man, with money invested on every hand.

He is understood to have been the backer of Stead in starting the Review of Reviews.

Within a few days bankruptcy proceedings in London have revealed the fact that one of the Booths has been speculating in an unfortunate printing company. In these ways the impression has grown that the pennies which flow into the one offer from all corners of the world amount to a considerable sum in the aggregate.

The General's rule of the Army is described as absolute despotism, based on centralization, such as gave the Jesuits their enormous power in earlier days. The Chronicle, by ten times the most interesting newspaper in London, devotes a leader to the Army to-day. It says the crisis in the United States raises the question of the Army's power of permanence, and adds:

"The strength of the Army so far has depended on concentration and military obedience. Like members of the devoted society of Jesuits, the Salvationists are not only trained to obey, but are never allowed to take root in any one important place. The commanding officer of a province has absolute power, subject always to the General, but he is sure to be shifted before his power can possibly grow personal."

Compared to Loyola.  
The writer declares that General Booth copied Ignatius Loyola, but with a mighty difference—the Salvation Army has rested obviously, even admittedly, on a personal or dynastic basis. The Chronicle then goes on to say:

"The singular spiritual power of Mrs. Booth, wedded to the organizing genius and iron will of her husband and eldest son, made the Army possible. At her death the power of the family had already been consolidated by every device of law and discipline into a mastery autocracy by General Booth. This iron old man is undeniably a figure of great and very picturesque proportions. With the powerful aid of the so-called chief of the staff he controls his myriads almost as absolutely as the Czar. To almost every post of real responsibility he has delegated his sons, daughters and sons-in-law—the strong stock of a strong sire."

Here the writer follows his argument with a glance at Loyola, who had neither relatives nor a personal friend, and who placed, what his successors still perpetuate—an army of men on a footing of absolute equality, with equal opportunities to hold the offices.

"The absence of this tempering of absolute power by democracy has always been," the writer says, "one of the obvious dangers of the Salvation Army, but the American revolt discloses a new element of weakness. The Booths themselves are no longer a united family. The able, energetic son who for some time past has been laboring, not without success, to give the Army serious power and status in New York, with the aid of an equally able and energetic wife, has resisted the discipline which enforces a regular alternation of commands."

"Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth may have thought themselves powerful enough to be independent. They have made themselves American citizens. They have found friends and position. They have gone against the central power, and the central power, in pursuance of the moving, and, as it seems to us, essential idea of the Army organization, has compelled them to give way. The threats of a secession will probably come to nothing; but the inference from the incident is that the sons and sons-in-law of the General are no longer in complete harmony, and if so the continuance of the army as a united force after the General's death is doubtful."

"All the property is practically vested in the General alone, and is in his personal control. Its transfer to his assistant and successor is doubtless all in order, and Bromwell Booth is notably an able man. But his brother in New York is an able man also, and might aspire to run an army of his own. The difficulty will not, apparently, develop yet awhile; but unless some modification in the Constitution of this great, strange, social force takes place, it will probably recur, and whether the military side of the system will outlive the distinguished founder is another question."

### EVA BOOTH BROKE DOWN.

Overcome by Grief She Buried Her Tear-Stained Face in a Silken Stars and Stripes.

Eva Booth is exerting every effort to make secure the authority of General Booth in the American Salvation Army and to lessen the chances of a secession in favor of her brother Ballington. At the first public meeting at which she has appeared since her accession of power, held yesterday noon at the headquarters in West Fourteenth street, she broke down and wept at the thought of the affliction and sorrow which her brother's course had caused her.

Commissioner Eva Booth entered the auditorium carrying a small silk flag of the United States as a handkerchief and upon her arm uniform the absolute straps of the English branch of the Salvation Army were visible by those of an American were visible. On her collar was the American eagle in place of the crown worn by the chief officers in Great Britain.

A burst of applause greeted her, and her face flushed triumphantly and her eyes sparkled as she took her seat. Ballington Booth, it was apparent, had no substantial following there. In that assemblage were officers who had wavered in their allegiance, and these were most noisy in their enthusiasm, and there was in addition a goodly number of private disciples.

Colonel Nicol introduced Miss Booth. Her voice was so low as to be scarcely audible when she began, but it became louder and louder, until it filled the auditorium and thrilled the religious enthusiasts.

When she got up yesterday morning, she said, she felt particularly depressed and blue over the affliction and sorrow that had fallen upon her. Her voice faltered as she spoke, and there were rapid crises of "Yes, O Lord," and "Amen," some sobbing, and others shrill falsetto. In the midst of them all the speaker's voice broke, she buried her face in the silken American flag handkerchief, and her slight, girlish figure was convulsed with sobs. The noisy cries of "Praise the Lord," and "Amen, dear Lord," were stopped, and in awed silence, broken only by the girl's sobs, the Salvationists waited. Then a Salvationist began the song:

I serve my Lord for honor  
Not an I seeking fame,  
Treasures immortal are given  
To servants in Jesus' name,  
And the bliss of Heaven is gained  
Not by the works we do,  
Not much as the crosses we carry  
And the spirit that bore and endures.

By a strange coincidence the song was one written by Ballington Booth and was one of his last contributions to the Army's song literature. During the singing Miss Booth recovered her composure and soon withdrew. At the holiness meeting, at 3 p. m., she did not appear.

Miss Booth's first large public meeting will be held in Newark, N. J., Sunday afternoon, in the Headquarters, at Washington and Market streets. She will open in Cooper Union Sunday night, and Tuesday night she will make her home to the Salvationists of Western New York in Buffalo.

HER LETTER TO THE OFFICERS.  
The following letter of appeal has been sent to every officer of the Army in the country:

MY DEAR COMRADES—Now that the General has appointed me to the command of the United States until the arrival of the new Commissioner, I hasten to place myself in your hands. In this season of trial and trembling sorrow, to be of what service God can enable me to push forward the salvation of souls. It has given me untold comfort in this terrible storm to receive assurances of loyalty from the brigadiers, divisional and field staff. Every hour brings me from all parts of the field testimonies of the sorrow felt on the one hand and of unwavering loyalty on the other. I will therefore continue my heartfelt feelings to you to express a few heartfelt feelings suggested by the circumstances of the hour.

1. Do not be influenced to a final decision on the whole case until the General's return to England, when he has promised to fully consider and decide upon the issues involved.

Remember that heavy and bitter as is the blow that has fallen upon you, which I believe would have shielded you from, had it been possible, it cannot be as painful as for those of his own family, who would gladly have laid down their lives to avert the disaster.

2. Let me ask you to fix your minds upon the principles at stake. Should the General make one law for America and another for India—apply one law to his son and another to his brigadiers and field officers? These questions lie at the root of the present disaster, and it is to preserve the unity of the whole Army that the General has felt it right to decide and act as he has done.

3. Be true to your pledges. The gaze of the world is fixed upon America, and especially on its officers, at this hour. I believe in you. I believe it because of your past faithfulness and devotion, because of struggles through which you have fought, and because of the victory won for the cause in the past, and because you know the power as well as the grace of obedience.

4. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

5. Stand by the army. It is worldwide in its unity, benevolence and purpose.

6. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

7. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

8. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

9. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

10. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

11. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

12. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

13. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

14. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

15. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

16. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

17. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

18. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

19. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

20. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

21. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

22. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

23. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

24. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

25. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

26. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

27. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

28. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

29. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

30. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

31. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

32. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

33. Be careful to avoid encouraging any party of personal feeling. Cultivate the gift of love, speak evil of and think evil of no one.

34. Have faith in God! We shall overcome. But we can only do so by fighting in the confidence that our principles are divine.

35. Give me your trust. I am alone. My heart is broken. This command has been suddenly and unexpectedly given me. I feel my responsibility, and I want to bless you and help you and guide you.

36. Pray for me. Write me concerning your sorrow. I am a sharer of it, and with what comfort I receive I shall give, and I am sure I need not ask you to continually remember before the Throne our beloved General—the father of our movement. His spirit will be torn—his heart lacerated. Our prayers and love must sustain him.

## GREGORY CIVIL OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Wife Murderer Sentenced to State Prison for Seventeen Years.

Verdict Brought in by the Jury at 8:40 o'Clock Last Night.

### LAWYER LEVY'S ELOQUENT PLEA.

Recorder Goff, in Pronouncing Sentence, Said That the Prisoner's Crime Was One of Murder—Considered That He Was Sane.

Jesse M. Gregory was found guilty of manslaughter in the first degree in Part IV. of the Court of General Sessions yesterday for killing his wife, Clara, on April 5 last, and was sentenced by Recorder Goff to seventeen years in the State prison.

The trial lasted for nearly three weeks, during which the testimony of nearly half a hundred witnesses was taken. The defense set up by Abraham Levy, counsel for the prisoner, was that of insanity, and a remarkable feature of the trial was the diametrically opposed testimony of expert medical witnesses called respectively by the defense and the prosecution. Assistant District-Attorney Osborne conducted the case for the people.

Throughout the trial the venerable father of the prisoner sat by his son, but when the verdict was given at 8:30 o'clock last night he was not present. The news of his son's escape from the electric chair was immediately conveyed to him by messenger.

Lawyer Levy commenced to sum up for the defense when the court opened, a few minutes after 11 o'clock. In the course of an hour's eloquent appeal he laid great stress upon the fact that while a sane person is accountable for his actions to the law, that same law provides that if his mind be deranged, he is not responsible. He perceived of right and wrong is gone he shall be accounted an innocent man.

He claimed, however, which he claimed tended to show that the prisoner's wrongs and domestic troubles had unbalanced his mind, and he commented severely upon the testimony given by the prisoner's little daughter, Hattie, who had, he said, evidently been educated to hate her father.

Speaking pathetically of the spectacle of that little child publicly upon the witness stand regarding her wish that her father should die an ignominious death in the electric chair, he implored the jury to hesitate before they would accept such biased testimony as true.

Mr. Levy called attention to the gray-haired father who had sat throughout the trial, and who had, he said, been a wrecked soul's life might yet be spared. He spoke of an aged mother who, sick and sorrowing, waited in her little country home, for the return of the boy she had nursed and loved.

During the latter part of Lawyer Levy's speech the prisoner's daughter, who had been much affected, and wept upon each other's shoulders. The prisoner himself maintained his usual position, with his hand buried in his long gray hair, and evinced no emotion whatever.

Assistant District-Attorney Osborne followed the plea of insanity with a series of remarks chiefly to combating the theory of Gregory's insanity. In speaking of the murderer's woman, he defended her character, holding that there was no evidence to disprove the fact that she was a hard-working, long suffering woman, the victim of her husband's unfounded jealousy, his selfishness and his brutal treatment.

CHARGE TO THE JURY.  
Recorder Goff, in charging the jury, pointed out that the fact of the killing was admitted, and that the law demanded an answer for that act. The answer given was that the man was insane, and that it rested with the defense to prove that insanity to the jury's satisfaction.

It then rested with the defense to prove that insanity to the jury's satisfaction. The opinion of the experts, and said it was for the jury to decide the value of such conflicting testimony.

"It does not follow," said the Recorder, "that if a man of morbid propensity, or of gloomy nature, acts from passion or from the impulses of his mind, that he is guilty of insanity. It is an act of infidelity, it may mitigate the crime, but there is no evidence that the prisoner did this. He had no excuse, if any, except that he was a man who would return and live with him."

The Recorder then instructed the jury in the four points of the law, and the jury retired to consider their verdict. It was not until 8:40 that an intimation was given that there was no evidence to disprove the fact that she was a hard-working, long suffering woman, the victim of her husband's unfounded jealousy, his selfishness and his brutal treatment.

OBJECT TO THE ENGLISH.  
Salvationists in Duluth Are Ready to Follow Ballington Booth in Any Move He May Make.

Duluth, Minn., Feb. 27.—War has been declared against England's officials of the Salvation Army by local companies. They are out with a letter to-day stating that they believe in America for the Americans and declare that they are with Commander Booth in any move he may make.

"We have earned what little we have," says the letter, "and we do not want it to be in foreign hands. We will not stand it to have our American officers, who have stood by the Army since its inauguration in this country, take a back seat, while foreign officers are imported and promoted."

"We do not intend to have the English predominate over us, any more than did the little bands of Americans at the time the Boston Tea Party was held. We will form an independent organization, with Commander Booth as our leader."

Captain Young, of the Army Corps in this city, said that while he did not authorize the publication of the letter, he endorsed its sentiments.

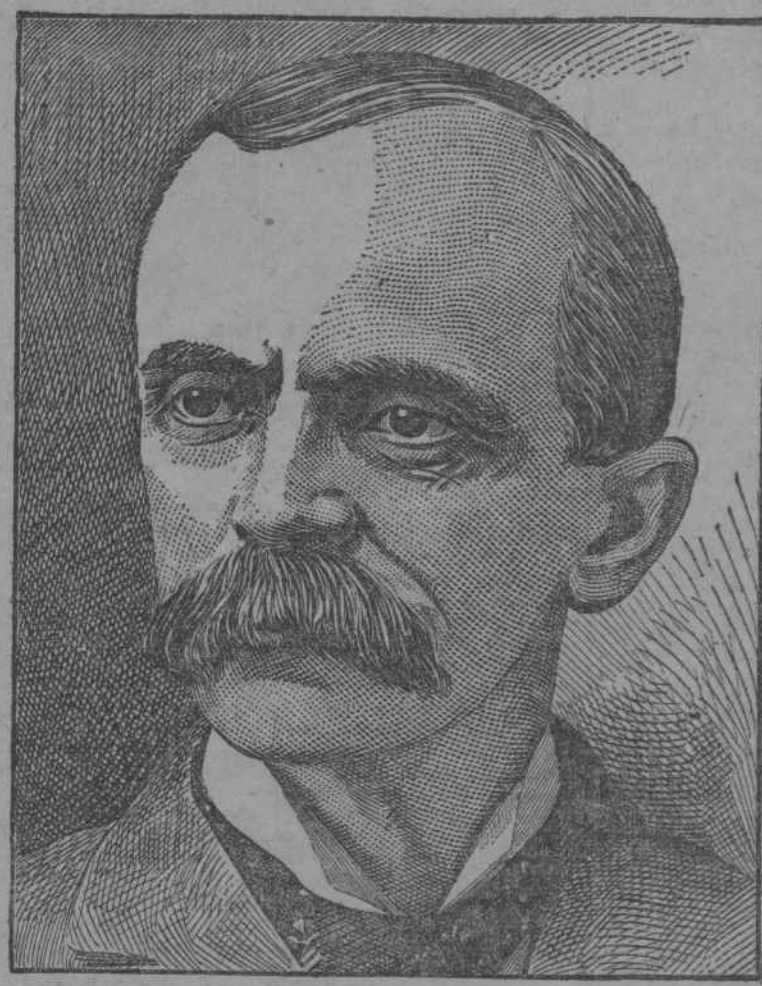
DEADLY POISONS! Strange experiments to discover their antidotes. Nineteenth century toxicologists, who surpass the experts of the Middle Ages, give the results of their labors to the Sunday Journal only. Order it NOW from your newsdealer or you will miss it.

Lithographers Content of Victory.  
It was stated yesterday that the lithographers' strike would probably end to-day or to-morrow. About 150 men employed in Knapp's establishment in Park place and in smaller shops, who remained at work when the strike was ordered, went out yesterday. There was a report that hereafter they would be employed by the lithographers, but the strikers claim that every artist in the city belongs to the union, and that employers will not be able to find non-union men to take their places.

Chance Shot Won Him a Pension.  
Washington, Feb. 27.—A peculiar pension bill was taken up and passed in the Senate to-day. It gives a pension of \$40 a month to a private citizen, Christopher Schmidt, of the Missouri National Guard, who was killed by a stray shot from a Federal rifle while passing before the military rifle range, at Fort Snelling, Minn.

## ANOTHER COLLEGE PRESIDENT

Finds in Paine's Celery Compound the Greatest of All Remedies.



President Charles Dole is not the first great college president or great educator who has been outspoken in praise of Paine's celery compound.

The detailed and convincing testimony of President Cook, of the National Teachers' Association, is fresh in the public mind.

One of the foremost educators in America, Principal L. L. Camp, of the Dwight School, New Haven, has called Paine's celery compound the greatest invigorator in existence.

Such men as State Treasurer Colvin, of New York, Mr. Carle's private secretary, Mayor McShane, of Montreal, Rev. F. Ouellet, Commodore Howell, ex-Minister to Austria, John M. Evans, Edmund Russell and a host of others whose character and learning are recognized by the world, have publicly stated that when they were sick it was Paine's celery compound that made them well.

Thousands of equally responsible, though perhaps less widely known, men and women, whose word in their own cities and towns is as good as the best in the land, have testified to the merits of this, the greatest of all remedies.

Enough consistent, trustworthy testimony, always of the highest character, is today in every one's possession to convince any doubter (if one exists) of the remarkable power of Paine's celery compound to make the sick well again.

President Dole was born in 1843. He graduated from Norwich University in the class of 1869, and became professor of political science in the university. In 1895 he was unanimously elected president to succeed ex-Secretary of State Hon. George Nichols. He has held, as the public good required, nearly all the public offices in the gift of his townsmen. In a recent letter he says:

"I have used Paine's celery compound for several years, and find it an excellent remedy for nervous exhaustion, especially that caused by long continued mental work."

The use of Paine's celery compound is now followed by an increase in the quantity of active, ruddy blood, quick in its results. Dyspepsia, neuralgia and rheumatism are routed from the body. Diseases due to deranged under-nervous system are rapidly cured. The merits of this, the greatest of all remedies, are well taken the place.

of melancholy, low spirits, morose temper and the fear of approaching calamity, that are the shadows of a run-down nervous system.

Nervetired, despondent, enfeebled persons again enjoy living after feeble, shrunken, aches have been fed by grand restorative like Paine's celery compound.

Sleeplessness, usually due to an abnormally excited, overworked, but underfed brain, vanishes with the coming of a rich blood, stores the nervous system with energy and hurries along the replacing of worn-out, diseased parts by healthy, active tissues.

Every city has men and women who prize Paine's celery compound in their homes, talk about it to their neighbors and rely on it in all cases of threatened or actual sickness.

### CHOKED TO DEATH.

Mrs. Bridget Gould Killed by a Piece of Meat, Which Lodged in Her Throat.

Mrs. Bridget Gould, fifty years of age, was choked to death by a piece of meat while eating dinner at her home, No. 213 West Sixty-third street. Mrs. Gould's husband is a night watchman, and so that he may get to work on time the family have dinner at 4 o'clock. Yesterday Mr. Gould's sister was at the house and helped prepare the meal.

The three were laughing and talking as they ate dinner when suddenly Mrs. Gould choked and gasped for breath. She coughed violently and grew black in the face. Her husband and sister-in-law found her in a piece of meat had lodged in the windpipe and prevented her from breathing. They were trying to dislodge the piece of meat, but were unsuccessful.

At last, as she became unconscious, her husband ran to Roosevelt Hospital for a doctor. It was only four blocks away, and he hurried as fast as he could, returning with the ambulance. In spite of his haste he was too late and Mrs. Gould was dead when the surgeon reached her.

Last night the body lay on the bare floor of the fourth floor room, covered with a sheet. It was only four blocks away, and he hurried as fast as he could, returning with the ambulance. In spite of his haste he was too late and Mrs. Gould was dead when the surgeon reached her.

MEAT CUTTING TAUGHT.  
Students in Domestic Science Given a Practical Lesson by an Expert Butcher.

John O'Connor gave an exhibition of the practical cutting of meats at the Teachers' College, at West One Hundred and Twenty-third street and Morningstar Heights, under the auspices of the Domestic Science Department yesterday. The hindquarter of a bullock was laid upon the table and dexterously cut apart into sixty-five pieces, varying from the cheapest piece to the policy prime roast. The forequarter was next brought out and disposed of with equal quickness, the spectators taking copious notes.

Two sheep were the next subjects, and for half an hour mutton was discussed in detail. The appearance of two pigs on the table occasioned considerable merriment, but the exhibition was no less interesting, and the women were much wiser when the two porkers were disposed of. In the course of his remarks Superintendent O'Connor recalled an instance of a teacher from the college having told him a few things about meat cutting which he had not known before.

COULD NOT MILK A COW.  
Cain Said He Had Never Done Such a Thing in Ireland.

New Brunswick, N. J., Feb. 27.—Edward Johnson, a farmer on the Easton Avenue Turnpike, read the story of James Cain and his wife, who arrived here on Tuesday night. He immediately offered to employ the couple on his farm.

Cain was questioned as to what work he could perform. Among the things he could not do were milking a horse and milking a cow. In all of his long experience on a farm in Ireland he had never been called upon to perform such work. His wife said she could milk a cow, but Mr. Johnson decided that he would not engage the couple.

They arranged to leave for New York immediately.

Vandals in a Public School.  
Elizabeth, N. J., Feb. 27.—The Lorraine public school was broken into by vandals Tuesday night. They smashed seats and desks, broke the lamps, after spilling the oil over the floor, ripped into shelves the two American flags used by the school, and the walls and carried off a handsome lamp, the property of the principal. The outrage has caused much excitement in the village.

### ALDERMEN AT A BRIDAL.

The Daughter of John P. Windolph Wedded to Louis Geib Last Night.

Many Political Friends of Her Father Present at the Ceremony at the Marble Collegiate Church.

RICH GIFTS FOR THE YOUNG COUPLE.  
Crowds Blocked Fifth Avenue During the Ceremony and Afterward Attended the Formal Reception Held at Terrace Garden.

Alderman John P. Windolph's handsome daughter, Louise Julia, was married last evening, and the result was that the Marble Collegiate Church, at Fifth avenue and Twenty-ninth street, and later the Terrace Garden, was thronged with the political and social friends of Mr. and Mrs. Windolph and of their newly acquired son-in-law, Louis Geib.

It was one of the most brilliant marriage ceremonies of the season, made so by the presence of numerous political and wealthy guests, by the magnificence of the costumes worn by the ladies in attendance, and by a lavishness of wedding gifts seldom equaled in this city.

Alderman Windolph, who has long been a power in Republican politics on the west side and is now vice-president of the board, is also very prominent in the German society circles of the city, and it seemed as if everybody turned out to aid him in celebrating the marriage of his eldest daughter.

The ceremony was performed in the Collegiate Church at 7:30 o'clock, at which hour there was not a vacant seat in the edifice, while a great throng of curious people without almost blocked the street.

It was at this hour that the bride, leaning upon the arm of her father, entered the church. She was gowned in white, garlanded with orange blossoms. She was followed by her maid of honor, Miss Lydia Windolph, who wore white brocaded silk. The bridesmaids, Miss Katherine Nickel, Miss Louise Windolph, Miss Emma Windolph and Miss Miss Windolph, were embroidered chiton with white satin, the gowns being the gift of the bride.

At the church the bride party was met by the groom and his best man, August Windolph, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Wilks, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. H. Tamm, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Parber, Mr. and Mrs. A. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Schorr, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. A. Johnson,